

Her

Wake up 1-AM-ish: Kick-
Boxers bashing shit
outa each other on TV! Ref?

A bystander. Shoulda stepped
in! Hey! So, TV tabloid-like
trash? I know! Over-boisterous!

Anything positive to say?
Yup. Slim, and extraordin-
arily tall young woman hoisting

number of each round: RED,
on huge card! Her wild cavorts

round the ring in Mini-bra &
Scantiest Panties!

"Turns you on?" inquire
you, most sarcastically!

Well yeah it DO!
But whilst frying
bigger fish in THOUGHT!

Biggest, as I recall,
on some corporate

*solutions! So, while
playing around,
SOLVING around!*

*-Lemme get this straight.
You WERE delaying really aiding*

*the world, no? And incidentally:
just how SCANTY those panties?*

-Least the Law permits!

*-All in order for you to come
by a sideways flash from
a dynamic, hairy CUNT!*

*-So SO inelegantly expressed!
Pretty sure she must shave*

*such a sweet entity
at any rate!*

*-Oh...? Just about RIGHT-
LY put, I'D say!*

*-Well there's more to me
than THAT!*

-I often wonder.

net down

Toughski-Shitski

That marriage ripped him!
She had moved on,

and out
to another

's grimy digs &
slummier mind.

Thus he lost, mostly

since he couldn't de-
grade her as basely as

she evidently craved.